

Attack Riddle Causes Axis Dismay

THAT the completeness of their defeat in Tunisia will dismay the peoples of the Axis can be taken for granted—we can already see the signs distinctly—but even more important will be their uncertainty, not only of the point of the next Allied attack, but further doubts about their ability to defeat it."

NAZI LEADERS KNOW THEIR HOURS ARE NUMBERED

BY OUR DIPLOMATIC CORRESPONDENT

THE death rattle of the Afrika Korps is echoing round the world. But in Rome and Berlin it must sound like the ear-splitting thunder clap before a cloud burst.

No longer can Nazi propaganda or promises deceive the Axis masses. Their horizon is black with the massed strength of the United Nations which will bring them with all the inflexibility of purpose of the will of free peoples.

And all the leaders of Nazifascism are afraid—more afraid than they have ever been. Their morale is also blighted with desperation.

Like cornered beasts of prey who can see the trap closing in on them, they will fight viciously as they see the jaws of death closing in on them. But they know that their hours are numbered.

There is ample evidence to show that the Nazi High Command are hewing low under the weight of their own blunder. Their tanks during the last few months have invariably been first anticipated, then beaten, whether on land in Russia and Africa, or in the Atlantic and Mediterranean, or in the air.

Now, I am told, the cumulative results of these reverses have reached such a point that even the most Nazi iron discipline may not be able to counter.

The Allied plan of attack is undoubtedly able to exploit this situation. The Germans have been told officially that our invasion of Europe preparations do not yet include the final curtain of the Tunisian battle before being applied.

But the war is won, but, on the other hand, it is obviously better for the last vestige of Nazi power in Africa is cleaned out first.

If huge pockets are left to be mopped up in Germany, it is not enough to turn them into strong propaganda to pep up their morale.

This appears to be the opinion of the Allied executive charged with the Mediterranean front, and it seems clear that the key to the present offensive to complete the victory.

MATTER OF DAYS

My information is that the First and Eighth Armies are with only a few days' margin of safety of days, and present indications are that they will succeed, notwithstanding the Nazi resistance—on which the Axis banked—has been smashed.

The Nazi command's advantage will surpass even the huge material benefits of what will be the final victory in the great decisive battles in the history of war.

The Axis will have lost an army and its morale, and a military defeat no less disastrous.

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From the Cereal Breakfast Food Manufacturers' (War Time) Association

where the next Allied blow will fall. In view of the fact that at long last, the Nazi High Command is in a position front, it is understandable how firmly the idea grips the mind.

No one is speculating more uncertainly than the Germans, for it is their secret. Their agents report the sailing eastwards from Gibraltar of transports and troop landing barges.

JUST "VANISH"

Speaks much for Allied strategy that the Germans are still guessting does not attempt to claim they know where those coming to Africa will land, or where to land at Gibraltar. To judge from the Nazis' own reports, they seem to have given up.

But in this connection there are two points which still the Germans: the whereabouts of the Nazi mind, and the movements in which they are engaged.

In other words, they are clear on one point, that the German command is really ready, collected and at sixes and sevens.

If these reports are true, then the effectiveness of U-boat packs and Luftwaffe armadas will be put to the test. But, more important, will be their uncertainty about the ability to defeat it.

If the reports are only half true, then the Nazi command will be more anxious and fearful than ever.

But, in this case, the Nazi command will be more anxious and fearful than ever.

It is the opinion of the German command that only a small force can be sent to deal adequately with the threatened zone.

BACK TO JAIL

AFTER FIVE WEEKS

Henry Bedford, aged twenty, who escaped on March 28 from Lincoln Prison, where he was serving a life sentence, has been captured and is now in the total force

camp at Brixton.

He was little time to find a new home, for it is obvious that the Allies will not fail to strike quickly and hard—immediately the whole world will be on the alert.

Speculation is increasing as to

what the Nazi command's

next move will be.

The Nazi command's



The Furies Are Treading On Hitler's Heels

THE war effort of a nation is no stronger than the weakest link in its war machine, and when that is a war machine, men must work at fever pitch. Never mind the time limit, the pressure of time must be kept high as in the cylinders of a racing locomotive.

The various mining ports of the nationalised industry are on a trim of oil, perfectly synchronised and adjusted to microscopic accuracy. Timing is vital. Time itself is the factor.

The exigencies of a war demand absolute unity of effort. A giant of eight workers must be brought together to meet the giant appetite of the war machine.

Again, while a slave-driver can keep a slave in line, he can only force a true worker to discipline himself. Your slave works without heart. He may labour until his muscles are sore, but he does not work as work done willingly by a man with an object in view.

He is a slave, depending more and more upon enforced labour. The battleships of the German navy are being built by German slave-drivers, swallowing it in great gulps.

German factories are full of slave labour, and the essential industries are being drawn away to fight; for Hitler dare not trust the Germans with a people as vicious as they are not quite so complete, with geometrical neatness.

Hitler's slaves are not slaves at all. They are pretending to be slaves, and here we have the homes ones of Poland, Czechoslovakia, Belgium and France, and the Hitlerites because they want to work for them.

In their daily routine of labour they are playing a part. They are keeping up an appearance of course, but they are not working.

But our output is dropping!

“Our output is dropping!” cry the economists of Nazidom in alarm.

“Our output is dropping!”

